

INTO THE UNKNOWN

For centuries, in a protected vault in the great library of Ossus, the captured Sith Holocron closely guarded its legends and histories. Until now . . .

Five millennia before the birth of Luke Skywalker and fall of Palpatine's Empire, a thousand years before Exar Kun and Ulic Qel-Droma joined forces in a sweeping conflagration known as the Sith War, the Old Republic was riding high and expanding. It was a time when the great Jedi Knights had tamed a mere portion of the galaxy, a time of rugged frontiers — colony worlds were being established, while vast portions of space remained unexplored. Long-distance travel was often treacherous and uncertain.

Each year, new hyperspace paths were mapped by intrepid, hyperspace explorers, who sought useful roadways through an incomprehensible dimension. These intrepid risk-takers [some called them crazy] relied on blind luck as much as skill, gambling everything in a high-stakes game to map a valuable new route across the star lanes, hoping to find their fortune... instead of their deaths.











































































